

# The Bravery, Tyrant

Every time you come around  
There's a bouquet for me  
A corsage of promises and I am pinned  
Like a butterfly on a card  
I'm naked and I'm scarred  
And you're so perfect to me

Violent eyes but hands like a steeple  
Tell me lies with a tongue like a needle  
And every word's shot down my throat  
A face like an iron fist  
That I could never resist  
I learned it all by rote

Words of wisdom, from your tyrant mouth  
Words of wisdom, from your tyrant mouth

I was cooked just like a pig  
Roasting in your eyes  
I'll believe anything that you want  
You better teach me how to live  
'Cause you make me want to die  
You took it all, now you're all I've got

Words of wisdom, from your tyrant mouth  
Words of wisdom, from your tyrant mouth

These noises in my head  
Just noises in my head  
If I could I'd drown them right out  
And bury all of these noises from your tyrant mouth

You're just a noise in my head  
You're just a noise in my head  
I'll drown you out and I'll bury all the  
Noises from your hateful little mouth

Words of wisdom, from your tyrant mouth  
Words of wisdom  
Words of wisdom  
Words of wisdom, from your tyrant mouth  
Yeah